The dry leaves dropped upon the way With constant sound, like falling rain; I would give much this weary day.
To hear that sound again.

A SONG IN THE NIGHT.

Behind, with sharp and even rim,
Black hills of clouds possessed the sky;
A star was glimmering far and dim
Through a faint light on high.

The woods were dark, and all abroad The fields were dark, and pathways dim: My soul yearned for the living God Thro' the thick clouds which foldeth Him,

When all at once, up soared the moon, with sudden flood of tender light - A gracious flood; and lo! right soon Woods, fleids, and ways were bright.

The solemn trees stretched out their boughs
And caught the light. With quiet mind,
"Surely," I said; "this is God's house;
And where men seek they find,"

Tears filled mine eyes, but they were sweet;
and, standing on the shining road,
I knew what Spirit lead my feet
By darksome ways to God.

THE STONE OF TERROR.

BY MRS. LAUNT THOMPSON.

gether for a year and various adventures and ready.

friend to whom I was to present it.

"Monsieur le Lieutenant Henri de Barre

de Barre as a good fellow and a brave fellow, value your life and mission, keep cool-keep the southward, and now no longer overhung and one who had acquitted himself well in cool; remember the sand bags.' the Franco-German war, which had termi- "Presently the balloon floated over the nated only two years before my story begins; barriere, and with the strong glass I had in hand I could distinctly see the Prussian lines valves, and, God be praised! found that the but beyond the fact that he was a young and intrenchments. The devils looked dam balloon obeyed and sank rapidly. I held naval officer, of good Prevencal family. I nably busy, and I saw-I looked again, and myself together until it touched the earth, knew nothing about him. When I reached was certain—yes, I saw the preparations the and I stepped out of the accursed car; but then I fainted in earnest, and finally recoving the his ship had arrived—presented myself at her no name. Siled my soul and a stepped out of the accursed car; but then I fainted in earnest, and finally recoving the later of the stepped out of the accursed car; but then I fainted in earnest, and finally recoving the ship had arrived—presented myself at her no name. Siled my soul and a stepped out of the accursed car; but then I fainted in earnest, and finally recoving the ship had arrived—presented myself at the new recoving the stepped out of the accursed car; but then I fainted in earnest, and finally recoving the stepped out of the accursed car; but then I fainted in earnest, and finally recoving the stepped out of the accursed car; but then I fainted in earnest, and finally recoving the stepped out of the accursed car; but then I fainted in earnest, and finally recoving the stepped out of the accursed car; but then I fainted in earnest, and finally recoving the stepped out of the accursed car; but th

boutliabaisse, and does eat it. But every my beloved France, and the possible good one does not know Mere Marthe's modest which might result from my mission to Genhe continued. to ask when you will be ready to go back." restaurant in the Rue Clochette. Exquisited and appetizing is every thing there, and the benillabaisse is "of a thing there, and the said such words, the lived afterward in the said such words. He lived afterward in the said such words. He lived afterward in the said such words. He lived afterward in the said such words. The said such words it had become In the said the agent, with a said the agent, with a said the agent, with a "Tom Ochiltree smokes like a house aftre, with a said the agent, with a "Tom Ochiltree smokes like a house aftre, with a said the agent, with a "Tom Ochiltree smokes like a house aftre, with a said the agent, with a "Tom Ochiltree smokes like a house aftre, with a said the agent, w with a frank smile, and said, touching his one, lay down again, still thinking I was in out I am not afraid to tell you, monsieur, hair, "It is quite white."

"Mere Marthe-" I began

of her own. I dare say she could tell my fathomiess dome of skp, gemmed in its re- alone and it was not until later in the even- atogs, I lounged down to the spring one of the lightning rods I then put up, and re-

always been sure that it was the Stone of slone.

can not pronounce i's name in German a moment's reflection convinced me that it doing well.' Da reste, I have sworn to myself never to try would be worse than madness to touch them "'And your sons?' I continued. to speak their infernal language."

"Ah! the Schreckenstein," I exclaimed. De Barre nodded. "I have always known the earth, and the dense clouds below me "'And your daughter Laure?" it was the Schreckenstein-nothing else. might be resting on some mountain peak "She is in the country too, monsieur, Other people have thought differently, Gen where I might fall and die, leaving my bones with them."

are all very well, I suppose-very grand-but brain, but nevertheless I distinctly remem foster sister had been unhappy.

Marthe led you to suppose.

but that if you are not tired of this place, shall I say? how can I but my joy and grati- rounds through the Prussian lines, where we stay here until you have fold me your tude into words, when I found that it was a she was in the habit of going to sell bread

De Barre vielded with a very good grace. that I happened to be ill in Paris at the time or since; and then my relief was so great hid my face. Jeanne's plan was to have me it was invested by the German troops. I had that, strong man as I am, I burst into tears. trom a wound which was followed by a se- water nad eased my overwrought nerves possible toward the French lines. It was a vere and prostrating fever, and I woke up and poured a needed oil of healing over each desperate chance, but it was my only one. after weeks of delirium to find that I was in aching fibre. I dare say what I did next will a doomed city and could do nothing for my seem absurd and improbable, but it is the beloved France. I recovered rapidly, but simple truth. Once more I looked about me, walked, and held my head down and feigned even when well and strong I found that it and seeing that the clouds were as thick modesty and a bad cold very successfully. was impossible to quit Paris. It was at this and the night as dark as ever, feel- Meanwhile I studied the relative positions juncture, when I was nearly maddened by ing too, unutterably shaken, worn, and of the Prussian and French lines, and se

the balloon was provisioned and furnished earth.

earth began to fall away from me. And as but still floated, and after a second or two of I had often heard De Garve speak of Henri it fell, I still heard ascending the warning, agonized expectation I once more looked anxious tones, For the love of Sod, as you about me, and saw that it had drifted a lit-

labaisse were most appetizing, and surprised labaisse were most appetizing and surprised labaisse were most appetizing and surprised labaisse were most appetizing, and surprised labaisse were most appetizing, and surprised labaisse were most appetizing and surprised labaisse were most appetizing and surprised labaisse were most appetizing and surprised labaisse were were were were were were labaisse were were were were were labaisse and surprised labaisse were were were were labaisse and surprised labaisse were were labaisse and surprised labaisse labaisse and surprised labaisse labaisse and surprised labaisse labaisse labaisse were were were Mere Marthe smiled with much condescen what I should do and how the balloon should be surprised by what I heard when I pre. by managed in such a contingency as the sented myself. sion and pleasure at this speech; and an be managed in such a contingency as the sented myself. mouncing that she must go and superintend present. A'l this was in less than a second "I have dispatches to send to Paris," Every one who goes to Marseilles should eat mother and sisters, my Almee (my fiances).

across thousands of miles of land and water, pressed me. In vain I struggled to rise; I it.

taken? No—yes. Was his hair quite white, or was it only very blonde? I moved once or twice, in order not to attract his observation and yet at the same time to see him better, and the second time I did so he looked at me.

I woke to sensations of acute pain, but how was I to reach it? Between us lay but how was I to reach and the second time I did so he looked at me groped for a covering, and finally finding well with the character I personated to do so, -Rev. S Coley.

my hammock. I faltesed out some sort of an apology for "The rocking motion of the balloon and ance of God.

The rocking motion of the balloon and ance of God.

The rocking motion of the balloon and ance of God.

The rocking motion of the balloon and ance of God.

Apropos of General Grant's illness, the 'I thought I seen you round here a year the deep night which surrounded me proba-"Oh, no your derangez pas," he answered. bly added to this delusion, which, nowever, kneeling there, a stout Peasant woman came late Thurlow Weed once told me a story or two ago selling another variety of them

now. The intense pain I still felt in breath when one sees it alone in the pale breath -the death-struggle, I may call it-I snow!

bottle of water?

ized, and I volunteered for it at once. I had self as well as I could, and sank into a sleep my attempt at escape. I had little hope, but been a sailor, familiar with ropes and cords or swoon, I never have known which, but in a good deal of resolution. At last the eventand tossing and rocking ships ever since I a moment or two I became unconscious. ful day came. My dispatches were most inwas thirteen years old. I was strong and "I came to myself just as the day was geniously concealed, my dress arranged, and well, had a cool head, a sufficiently good breaking. The air was cold and piercing, my face muffled more carefully than ever record—in short. I was accepted. Naturally and I still had great difficulty in breathing I had everything to learn, but I learned it The clouds had rolled away, and far, far be curiosity to see my face which the soldiers quickly, and though my first ascent in a low me I could see the earth—that dear, had shown once or twice. You see, mon balloon gave me sensations which were suf dear earth which I now loved for the first sieur, that I am not at all beau garcon, and ficiently horrible, I managed to conceal what time. But I had no time for sentiment or in the dress of a peasant woman I was quite "Au reovir. I have written to tell him to I felt so successfully that at the end of a few meet you at eight o'clock precisely at Mere meeks I was selected to carry dispatches to and drifting straight upon the Stone of Terand they several times tried to pull off my Marthe's. Dont fail to keep the appoint General Journaye, who was then on the ror. Shall I ever forget its dread ghastliness bandages; however, now all went well. Je Wartburg, Tenn. writes a Chattanooga in the pale gray light of dawn? Never. It anne had a capital stock of bread and cakes, Tenn., correspondent to the Cincinnati En-

this kind attention the train began to move, with everything necessary, the dispatches and my good friend Monsieur De Garve and my good friend Monsieur De Garve and were concealed about my person so inge. Sharp and jagged edges a human being could cakes rolled in every direction, they rushed were concealed about my person so inge. I were forced to exchange a last grasp of the niously that even if I had fallen plump into be dashed to pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was be dashed to pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was be dashed to pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was be dashed to pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was be dashed to pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was be dashed to pieces and oruelly lacerated! that dread eternal snow! that dread eternal snow! that dread eternal snow! that dread eternal snow! the Prussian army they would have had the pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was be dashed to pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was because of the pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was because of the pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was because of the pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was because of the pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was because of the pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was because of the pieces and oruelly lacerated! en masse to pick them up. Jeanne set up a scant baggage and nervous manner. He was because of the pieces and oruelly lacerated!

I regarded his repeated warnings as rather upon me, and I closed my eyes as I felt the rising wind drifting me onward to certain Then the balloon was cut loose, and the destruction. The balloon rocked and swayed, rocky, inaccessible peaks, but the mountain

Marselliet, however, and—after finding that his ship had arrived—presented myself at the his on name—filled my soul, and a many self-at the ma

the bouillabaisse berseif, she departed, of time, and yet I had thought also of my General Journaye said, when I had saiuted. 'I bowed.

light of the setting sun. There it was, the was in her mother's embrace.

that I prayed with all my soul for the guid-

husband was.

ing proved that the balloon was far above and they are in the country, in Normandy.

and not half as interesting as the good Mere those of thirst. When the first rage of hun-next morning she unfolded a plan which I ger passes, one feels crushed and weary, but thought very ingenious. I was to shave my "Never mind; go on, I entrest you," I am thirst is a restless torment, and weak and hair and moustache, to put on a wig and worn as I was. I tassed uneasily at the bottom coif, to dress as a peasant gtrl. Jeanne had "I had thought we might adjourn to the of the car. Suddenly my foot struck some- been expecting a niece from the country, thing, something which I had not felt be and this neice I was to represent, and, so "I move that we do nothing of the kind, fore. I seized it, and oh, mon Dieu! what disguised, to accompany Jeanne in her daily and cakes. I was to have a swelled face "I drained it at a single draught, and noth- which necessitated, of course, a good deal of "Very well," he began. "You must know ing so delicious ever passed my lips before bandaging of cheek and chin, and effectually been taken there some time before, helpless and wept abundantly. That draught of I found an opportunity, to run as fast as inaction, that the balloon service was organ. weary, I deliberately lay down, covered my- lected the point from which I was to make "I promised everything, listened atten- and pulseless heart. I believe ing my dispatches, and of receiving the ap

Frost Time. Upon the medows far and wide. A silvery, frozen mantle lay: And on the upland mountain side, Frost glistened in the dawn of day,

inter was nigh, The farmer paused in early light, His rugged face was marked by care; Amid his locks were lines of white. For Nature, too. had frosted there-Winter was nigh,

-Chas. K. Lush, in the Current.

The Work of a Song.

and river, and at last, after many a toilsome rold, Atzerott, Payne, and Mudd, and said up the thing for me."

perfection." as dear De Garve used to say, hand felt lifeless at my side. An agony balloon! I felt convinced that I could never be be being balloon! I felt convinced that I could never be being balloon! I felt I seem to smell its savory fames. But that is neither here nor there my object to-day is to recount Henri de Barre's strange story. I had not long to wait for him on that first evening. I had not long to wait for him on that first evening. I had hardly finished reading the strange again, struggling, its language was Indian now, and dianized. Its language was Indian now, and the mouth of the moither tried to go with a party inspecting the coal deposition with the moiter with a party inspecting the coal deposition with a menu for the day, when a quick firm step still I struggled, fought for breath, for it, but I pulled myself together, and said When the mother tried to go near her, the his hat off.

We had a pleasant dinner together, talking of our friend De Grave and the African jour which he and I had just completed, and things in general. The and things ing general. The and when a light was falling before we finished dinner; to smoke, I caught myself once or twice to smoke, I caught myself once or twice and when a light was brought, and we began fastonishment and bewilderment. His was falling at my companion with a good deal stonishment and bewilderment. His was falling at my companion with a good deal and some face, broozed by exposure, and of szoon, and in that torture I found obligation. The distance in a handsome face, bronzed by exposure, and of agony, and in that torture I found obliv and spires gleaming in the distance in the ory, and in a little while that poor maiden called: "Helio, Booth!" He stopped sud-

"Stop Smoking."

saughing. "Du reste, I have had no great did not last long, as the pain and difficulty in, carrying a heavy basket. She passed me, that it recalls. I asked the venerable editor condiments" observed the old agriculturist; affliction in my life-at least no private af of breathing and the burning thirst which went up to the altar, and knelt down, plac- to what he at ributed his firm health and and you said that these here lightning rods consumed me dispelled little by little the log her basket beside her. She had not length of days. "I see that Peter Cooper as | were frauds?" "It is hereditary in some families," I ob mists of unconsciousness. Oh, the anguish looked at me, but I had recognized her at signs rigid temperance as the cause of his," of that gradual waking! No hammock, no once. I knew that broad back, that spotless he answered with a laugh. "Mine is due, I of sin and the gall of bitterness," said the "What?-this prematurely white hair? familiar ship, no well-beloved sea washing white coif, those heavy gold ear-rings. How think, to having always sat up all night and sgent, contritely; "but I've been converted Yes, I know it; but not in mine. I am only the vessel's keel as she sailed on to port; but often had I played with them as a child! eaten and drank whatever I pleased. For since. I often shudder nowadays when I was my nourrice, my good Jeanne, forty years I took a hearty dinner, generally think if my foot had slipped when I was putloon and the awful solitude of the upper air! who was kneeling there, and I suddenly re- of meat, at 12 or 1 o'clock every night, and I ting up one of those inferior articles which I "Mere Marthe—" I began.

"Said that I had a romantic story to tell," again to a sitting position, and looked over interrupted Henri de Barre, laughing. "Of course she did. The dear old soul has known me ever since I was in petticoats, and takes my blanched locks to heart as if I were as on and dream-like. Above rose the dark and the swint solitude of the upper air! who was kneeling there, and I suddenly remembered that she had a bake shop in a viii again to a sitting position, and looked over large near Paris; indeed, I had visited her the sleep. I always dream the boys and politicians; I drank under the suddenly remembered that she had a bake shop in a viii again to a sitting position, and looked over large near Paris; indeed, I had visited her the solition of the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The balloon was moving the side of the car. The ballo motest depths with the solemn stars. And ing that I presented myself at her door. She morning with a cigar in my mouth. On the placing them with those for which I am now He paned, puffed his cigar in silence in this isolated part of God's great universe did not recognize me, and after a few mo- way I met my old friend. Dr. Freeman, com- agent at cost price." for a moment or two, and then said. "I have I, poor wretch, drifted on, helpless and ments' conversation I asked her where her ing back with some other gentlemen. As The old farmer said he didn't exactly we passed each other he leaned over to me know that he wante | any lightning-rods put "I collected my scattered thoughts once "Ah, mon D'eu! men pere, he has lost a sud exclaimed 'Stop smoking!' The saluta- up; but the agent said to him: more. I forced them upon the duty I had in leg, and he is in the hospital at Neuilly; tion was so sudden and such an odd one that "I'll tell you what I'll do: I'll put up a set but, thank God! he is out of danger, and is it stuck in my crop. I thought about it all of lightning-rods for you and if you don't day, and wondered what it meant; and after like them I'll make you a present of them." fee, the one an antidote for the other," said dinner I called up at his room. He ex. The farmer's eyes sparkled at the proposi- Captain Cuttle as he entered his dressing-"They are both too young for the army, plained to me that he thought I had smoked tion. The agent went to work, and when he room to don theevery-day habiliments of long enough; that I was an old man, and had completed tis task he slapped the farmer William J. Florence nabitual smoking was sure to hurt me-in on the back, and asked him if he liked the Several gentlemen have been discussing the fact, he wasn't sure but it had already hurt material of the rods and the workmanship, public idea that General Grant's mortal ill- a woman and nine for a pig " says one provme. I was convinced, and told him I would The farmer said he didn't. Other people have thought differently, Gen care Journaye among the rest, my own Almee (my wife, I mean), the physicians They have said it was the solitude, the They have said it was the solitude, the case nothing was to be gained by immediate well—a rich Norman peasant. There is believe in taperings, and would never smoke you a cent. Our company always sticks to spect. physical suffering, the hunger, thirst—
I know not what. I know better; it was then mercifully no doubt, pain and thirst awful peak," and he shuddered slightly, and hunger seized and possessed me, I was then mercifully no doubt, pain and thirst belp her and her husband who is a good deal for awhile. I had written to dollars than do a job that wasn't satisfac then mercifully no doubt, pain and thirst belp her and her husband who is a good deal for awhile. I had written to dollars than do a job that wasn't satisfac then mercifully no doubt, pain and thirst belp her and her husband who is a good deal for awhile. I had written to dollars than do a job that wasn't satisfac then mercifully no doubt, pain and thirst belp her and her husband who is a good deal for awhile. I had written to dollars than do a job that wasn't satisfac try to the customers."

"You were an Alpine climber, I suppose," groped for food and did not find it. My more approached the part of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of the next year. He had shown my letter to friends, and some correspondence of May be the paned, lighted his cigar anew, and puffed it for a few moments. I confess the bear of the constituent of the care of the constituent of the constituent of the constituent of the care of the constituent of the constituent of the constituent of the care of the constituent of the constitue

A TOKEN. BY SAMUEL WILLIAMS COOPER

Guilty, no doubt, and died in her dishonor! She knew no friends save men these many

Her best and worst. I only look upon her-They kissed with smiles, but have for her no Did the last spark of life that lit these a hes Drown in the wine she drank un o the lees? Or did the dark eyes look out neath painted

To childhood's home among the waving trees' E'er o'er her being came the lo t death quiver, Perhaps she heard, across the shining river. God's holy love was made for such as these."

Shameless she was, indeed, and steeped in sin-

Cold virtue, scorning, passed her quickly by pon the arm of him whose voice so winning Had caused her fall. In vain for her to cry For pity or for mercy-close the curtain he must not look upon our home fire light: But one false step - the end for her is certain-Shut her forever out into the night. Among her rass, as she lies calmly sleeping, A loken I will place within her keeping-One fragrant rosebud, pure and snowy white.

A STRANGE STORY.

Recailing the Assassination of Lincoln, One cold morning nineteen years ago, as ment. He is a charming fellow, and Mere "I was to go alone; but I had no fear. In haunts my dreams now, and I fear it will and as soon as we reached the place of my departure, she entered into the business of truth, I had not the faintest idea of what I cruel things in nature, but to me the Stone bargaining with so much spirit and clever. on his shoulder a square box and valise, annand in a nurry, which was perhaps fortun.

the frussian army they would have had general melee I managed to slip off unobinside he locked the door securely and fasthe frussian army they would have had general melee I managed to slip off unobinside he locked the door securely and fasmy embassy, and in short, everything was
my embassy, and in short, everything was to me to rise up among them like the embod- ning across the open space between the in- tened the window shutters. What he did in contretemps had endeared us to each other.

He was the best fellow in the world, and I felt a suspicious moisture invading my eyes as I looked for the last time upon his honest brown face.

The difference and was seen and followed, but hapily I had the start of my pur had cool about the sand-bags. It is more important to keep one's head cool about the sand-bags. It is more important to keep one's head cool about the sand-bags. It is more important to keep one's head cool about the sand-bags. It is more important to keep one's head cool about the sand-bags. It is more important to keep one's head cool about the sand-bags. It is more important to keep one's head cool about the sand-bags in the room and what he came there for has "What is the difference, any way?"

"As I so looked at it and feared it, with a loved, but hapily I had the start of my pur the difference is that a lightning-rod, warning. 'For the love of God, M. Lieu-dread for which I can find no words, the sures, and being a very swift runner, I was stranger came through the place a few days again the infinite amazement of the soldiers, I have faced death often before promptly divested myself of my feminine at the companionship to keep one's head cool about the sand-bags in the face. I have faced death often before promptly divested myself of my feminine at the corn and allowed it and feared it, with a loved, but hapily I had the start of my pur the renchment. Of course I was seen and followed, but hapily I had the start of my pur the care and what he came there for has "What is the difference is that a lightning-rod, warning. 'For the love of God, M. Lieu-dread for which I can find no words, the start of my pur the conducts positive destroity from the clouds to the original to the care and followed in the room and what he came there for has "the difference is that a lightning-rod, warning. 'For the love of God, M. Lieu-dread for which I can find no words, the start of my pur the care and to the corn in the care and followed in the care and followed i looked at the letter of introduction which tively to all his injunctions, and assured in God, but I could not pray. The probation of my chief, and before night-fall After being with the people some time he he had given me, and which he had so kind him that I would be ice as regarded the use ly forestelled by writing in advance to the of the sand bags, although, to tell the truth, lips. The horror of the Stone et Terror was dangers and sufferings were forgotien," clair, and would entertain them with maring to have been a sea captain. He soon be- have been meandering all over the country, came a great favorite with the people, but his mysterious ways and manners kept them lating beneath your house, and are corrus- breatfast. Sothern need to smoke while watching for some one. When the hack same playing all along its surface. The would arrive he would always leave the crowd until it had gone and the passengers housed. His dress was of the coarsest man here, the spectacle of awful grandeur himself. housed. His dress was of the coarsest ma-terial. He wore his heard long, and a large presented by your lightning-rod will knock

had passed, a report reaches her. "There is a was a desk. Of this he raved in his wild dewhite maiden among the red people yonder, nearly a thousand miles away." There was disclosures that would astonish the whole proach it."

Instinct with negative electricity, as it is, it is sure death for any uninsulated man to approach it."

Instinct with negative electricity, as it is, it is sure death for any uninsulated man to approach it."

Fiorence and I were playing in Washington. no rail, no road, but off set the mother, and country, but the keys were tied tround his farmer; "I'll give you five dollars to wind she went over prairie and marsh, and moor neck. He called the names of Spangler, Har

had come from the white race; but it was In- week, when a gentleman from Fredericks-

made me look up, and I saw a young man life enough to fulfill my mission. Still that I had no fear, that I would depart that one of the car. There is a good thought struck her. She sat down and began to sing a sweet lullaby song was a loud roaring in my ears, but I suppose der.

The gentleman who was etanding at a winder tried to go hear der, that I would depart that young woman repulsed her; and the poor that I had no fear, that I had no fea

markedly French in aspect; a young face ion.

Ilight of the setting sun. There it was, the day french in aspect; a young face ion.

Ah, friends, let the melodious song of the setting sun. There it was, the goal of my hard journey, the goal of my hard journey, the garner of my treasures; but was I mis lasted I woke to sensations of acute pain, hard journey, the garner of my treasures; speak to your hearts, awakening in them darkness with his desk and baggage. His go

"Jamais do la vie! No, no. Mountains connected thought seemed to exhaust my ried well. I should have been grieved if my had resulted. I came back to New York lightning rod man said he didn't mind. While dressing, and prefers Fruits and Flow- way separated from the ordinary process of the connected thought seemed to exhaust my ried well. I should have been grieved if my had resulted. I came back to New York lightning rod man said he didn't mind. While dressing, and prefers Fruits and Flow- way separated from the ordinary process of the connected thought seemed to be something from the connected thought and anxiety, has not found that he and found a note from the General asking There seemed to be something funny on the ers. John McCullough smokes cigars, mild thought and anxiety, has not found that he me to come and see him at Long Branch. I lightning-rod man's mind-for he would ones, and perhaps too many. He smokes a could, without difficulty, do with a couple I do not care for them No, never in my life bered that the balloon had been well pro have I set foot on any Alpine height or pass, and uncovering my head.

"Jeanne stared at me, and turned pale."

"Do you not know your boy, Jeanne?" I went down with John F. Henry. As we look at the farmer every minute or two, and cigar the first thing in the morning, and all of hours less s'eep than he was in the habit placed, and summoning all my resolution, I said uncovering my head.

"Do you not know your boy, Jeanne?" I went down with John F. Henry. As we look at the farmer every minute or two, and when asked ways a good one. Poor Ned Sothern would of taking? Men, however, who follow an "But then how was it possible—"
"To see the Stone of Terror? Ah, my lend, and see the Stone of Terror? Ah, my lend, you can not think now ghastly it think that in the desperate struggle for Mais. Monsieur Henri, your hair is white as from smoking at the time and stuck it in the with inward mirth. All through the brandy and water sometimes, and filled his when one sees it alone in the pale breath—the death-struggle, I may call it—I snow!"

I have seen it."

I have seen it. I have seen it."

I have seen it. I have seen it. I have to seed everything out of the car it stated took never less than seven hours.

I have seen it."

I have seen it. I have to seed everything out of the car it stated took never less than seven hours.

I have seen it. I have to seed everything out of the car it stated took never less than seven hours.

I have seen it."

I have seen it. I have to seed everything out of the car it stated took never less than seven hours.

I see than

Indigestion

dyspepsia, until I commenced using and found complete relief in Ayer's Ca-

Headache.

humanity, but it may be cured by the use jousness, or from any other cause, may be of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. "Words fall cured by the use of Ayer's Pills. "I have to express the misery I suffered, from been a great sufferer from Sick Headache,

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

mouth, N. H.

thartic Pills, five boxes of which restored I have not had the headache since I began me to perfect health." - D. L. Benson, to take them. - John P. Lyman, Ports-

Propaged by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"Got shead of you? Well, I did get shead

ning-rods for nothing." "Yes!" gasped the agent, in paroxysms of mirth; "but go and look at them lightningrods, and see if they are wound up-ho! ho!

"Well, and suppose they sin't wound up?

What difference does it make?" "What difference does it make?" echoed the agent in well-feigned astonishment. "Shade of S. F. B. Morse! Here is a man Was undertaking.

Was undertaking.

Was undertaking.

Was undertaking.

Was undertaking.

"Shade of S. F. B. Morse! Here is a man when (upon a signal previously agreed upon when (upon a signal previously agreed upon the place and asked for who doesn't know the difference between when (upon a signal previously agreed upon board and lodging. He was eyed suspic positive and negative electricity! Just you go up to the house, and if you have Wheatstone's 'Pragmatic Analytical Synopsis of

> as Huxley says, is a great reservoir chock is probably the only one in the North western States that is not wound up; consequently velous tales of travel and adventures claim the surging currents of electricity which or in a cance-a good, clean briarwood, with striving to find an outlet, after vainly try- of Perique. It's an indication of a good ing every other lightning-rod, are accumu- stomach to be able to smoke before away from him somewhat. He was of a cating and dilating and titilisting all along he was dressing and riding across country to nervous temperament, and was always the surface of your lightning-rod. Wait till hounds. Gentlemen often do this in Enganything ever seen since the combustion of

moment's irresolute pause. "All right! Only I want as a special favor to ask you not to begin till I amover the hill

and out of sight. With that lightning rod

sand dollars to the company as an awful Battery, waiting for Ochiltree and Major example. G'lang there!'

weren't quite according to your taste, and it it. Poor Wharton! he was an A No 1 fellow. doesn't seem exactly right to be taking a man's money for a thing that he isn't quite Watterson smokes his cigars so short they satisfied with. Beside, it is taking thousands burn his moustache. Sunset Cox smokes most, and that and an unmistance sea go was a loud roaring in my ears, but I suppose der.

I had that she had always sung her little one to saw him he was nineteen years ago in Wash pany's pocket: because what we was no sound, and every respiration "Oh! that is of no consequence. I had that she had always sung her little one to pany's pocket: because what we was no sound, and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound in the last time I saw him he was nineteen years ago in Wash pany's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company's pocket: because what we was no sound and every respiration of the company of the company

ning rod and gave it a couple of twists, denly, involuntarily turned his head, caught placed his ear close to it, hit it again, and then returned joyfully to the farmer.

"It's all right now," he said. "It has been wound up, and is now prepared to conduct positive electricity in large or small quanti- Our salmon fishing party, consisting of John ties from the atmosphere to the earth at the G Hecksher. Dr. Pratt, of New York, Mr. shortest notice. But if I had been haif an Bradford and myself, will start between the hour later, I should have been too late-for | 5th and 12th of June, probably. After a The Chicago Tribune tells the following already the lightning-rod was beginning to story of a visit made by a lightning-rod man bulge and throb, and to scale off in places, with the fiery element confined within it."

A Baby's Eye. A baby lay in its mother's lap. Concealed and warmed by a woolen wrap; Except that from an opening gleamed, A baby's eye.

The mother, coarse, unkept, unclean. Was clad in rags of greasy sheen; But she loved her baby, and she held it tight, And the only thing that was left to sight
Was the baby's eye

Like a sparkling gem in the cold, dull earth. Or a smile that in tears finds a sudden birth. The one bright thing in that unslean whole Was the window of an immortal soul The baby's eye.

-Columbus Dispatch MEN AND UIGARS.

Great Smokers Whom Actor William J. Florence Has Known. [Washington Special.]

"Now, your Turk smokes and drinks cof-

name of Charles Foster he was laughing at. smoker. Barney McAulev is a smoker, and "I was laughing-ha! ha! he! hi! hi! Harry Edwards uses strong cigars inceshi! ho! ho!"-panted the merry agent. "to santly. Salvina smokes long. black cigars think that you think you've got ahead of with a straw through 'em-the kind you get in Italy. They light their weed in that country on a small iron frame over a lamp. of you," said the farmer. "I got them light-The end of the weed rests in the flame and burns a third of the way down, the heat drawing out the nicotine. King Humbert smokes in this way. John Macksy smokes cigars costing from thirty to fifty cents apiece, and gets away with a great many. Boucicault is a great smoker. I've smoked a

cigar of his that was fourteen years old "An Englishman always likes a dry cigar, They import them in large, zinc-lined chests. There's the Duke of Beaufort, for instance, He gets just the same number of cigars each year. He never begins till after dinner. however, when he starts with a cigarette or a mild eigar, and then smokes four or five cigars, topping off with thestrongest. Boucicault has an air tight closet, built expressly for his cigars.

"The Prince of Wales smokes cigars, beginton holds up his end of the Liberal Ministry by smoking good cigars Henry Irving smokes eigars, and a good many. Couldock

smokes a pipe. "All fishermen smoke, generally pipes. I Lone Jack mixed with one-third its quantity

"Good sailors all smoke a a rule A man

every President since Pierce except Garfield. They all. I believe, smoked cigars I made Cleveland s acquain tance the night before his election, when Mrs. Florence and I were "Hi! held on!" said the unfortunate rosr with laughter for a while, and then go

quietly out without people's knowing he had been in the house. Jack Wharton to come aboard Tom feil "Hold up!" yelled the agriculturist; "will overboard as they were coming out in a small boat, and in the confusion both he and Wharton were nearly drowned. Whan they got aboard Wharton asked me if I didn't hear the water sizz when Tom's head struck "General Singleton smokes a pipe. Henry

a man who indulges in a quiet pipe. He likes a good dinner, for I've sat at the table next to him. Mr. Hurlbert, formerly of the World, and Dana are typical bon vivants. "I smoke a pipe always on the Restigouche. good day's fishing I give our Indians a hand-ful of my smoking mixture. They have a square of navy plug every two days. They

suggested by a visitor, from Irish and Scotch immigrants, possibly. The March Evening. The boughs are black, the wind is cold, And cold and black the fading sky; And cold and ghostly, fold on fold, Across the hills the vapors lie.

are of the Mic Mac tribe, descended, as was

sad is my heart, and dim mineeye. thoughts of all the woes that were And all that through the forward year, Prophetic, flit like phantoms by.

But, in the cheerless silence, hark, Some throstle's vesper loud and clear, Beside his mate I hear him sing:

And, suddenly at my feet I mark A daffodil that lights the dark-Joy, joy, 'tis here, the Spring, the Spring!

- George Milner in Longman's Magazine

Seven Hours for Day Laborers and Eight for Men of Active Brains. Gentleman's Magazine ! The latest authority on this vexed onestion, Dr. Malins, says that the proper amount of sleep to be taken by a man is eight hours. So far as regard city life the estimate is probably correct. Proverbial wisdom does not apply to modern conditions of social existence. 'Five (hours) for a man, seven for his "English Proverbs," declares that nature requires five; custom allows seven; laziness takes nine, and wickedness eleven." These conclusions were, however, drawn from ob-

servation of country life Physical fatigue is more easily overcome than intellectual. Which of us when traveling in the country or abroad, or in any intellectual pursuit are exceptionally fortunate if the processes of restoration occupy less than seven hours. More frequently they